

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 16 | Number 2

Article 20

Spring 5-1-1996

Weathered Wood

Brian Wood

College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Wood, Brian (1996) "Weathered Wood," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 16 : No. 2 , Article 20.

Available at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol16/iss2/20>

This Artwork is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact koteles@cod.edu.

Marbles

I sat with my marbles
I had quite a few
Once I had more
But some were lost
I gave them identities
Heartful Red, Silly Green, Darkness,
And many other names
I hardly took them out
For fear I might lose them
So I hid them away
And never showed them off

-Blanca Delgado

BEAUTY

Have you ever seen an elephant,
floating,
silently,
in the sky?
Have you ever heard
the sweet cool whisper,
of angels floating by?
And if you've ever felt,
the warmth or the sun's sweet heart,
you know you're in love,
with nature itself.

When you walk along the sand,
that settles in your feet,
just think,
it's nature that made it so complete.

The smile of the sun will never be the same,
the whispers of the wind,
knocking against the window pane.

How can you feel down or gloomy
while smelling the fresh air,
or watching elephants,
floating through the air!

-Wendy Fox



"Weathered Wood" Brian Wood

"The young man who has not wept is a
savage, and the old man who will not
laugh is a fool."
-George Santayana